MOON KNIGHT™

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MOON KNIGHT

Mercenary Marc Spector died in Egypt, under the statue of the ancient deity Khonshu. He returned to life in the shadow of the moon god, and wore his aspect to fight crime for his own redemption.

This is what happened next.

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MOON KNIGHT

"DUALITY"

Come in. Come in.

We have room for everyone.

Everything's going to be *all right* now.

Welcome.

We have room for everyone.

It looks like you've had a hard time out there.

Don't worry, though.

We're going to get you back on your feet.

Everything's going to be *all right* now.

Hi there. Welcome.

Why don't you come with me? I'll show you around.

We're going to get you back on your feet.

This is a place of *healing.*

We all help each other here.

Everyone pulls their own weight in one way or another.

You'll each have a *panhandling location* assigned to you.

Of course, *all* money collected is to be brought back to the facility for *distribution.*

You will have a *quota* that needs to be met each day.

We have room for everyone.

And everyone pulls their own weight.

HOMELESS

DOWN ON LUCK PLEASE HELP

The *uhm*...the signs...

...they were *handwritten*...on *cardboard*...

...but they were all bent up and folded in the same way...

...like they were *mass-produced.*

Oh?

No one else has ever noticed that.

But don't worry about that.

Everything's going to be *all right* now.

With us, you're part of something *bigger.*

Our savior has *blessed* us all...

...all of *night's travelers*...

..but we all have duties to fulfill.

Some of us...

...like myself...

...have been chosen to be part of the *welcoming committee.*

Others are selected to bring in *tithes*...

...either through begging...

...or through more *aggressive* methods.

Of course, *all* money collected is to be brought back to the facility for distribution.

You will have a *quota* that needs to be met each day.

Everyone pulls their own weight.

And our savior blesses us.

What about me?

What am I supposed to do?

Squeegee car windows for spare change?

Not at all.

We have something much more *important* lined up for you.

To Khonshu...

...*sacrifices* must be made.

I think...

...I've seen *enough.*

Don't worry.

Everything is going to be *all right* now.

We make this as *painless* as possible.

That's great.

Wish I could say the same.

What is this?

What is happening?

Our savior... protect me.

Your prayers fall on deaf ears.

Khonshu is *not* listening.

You've been a good tour guide so *far.*

So tell me...

...where do I find the person *in charge* of this *blasphemy?*

N-Not blasphemy...

=Hhrrk=

...it's...

...truth...

...you'll *see...*

Welcome.
Welcome, father.
We have been *expecting* you.
You...
...have?
Of course.
You are one of us.
Come.
Your *sister* is waiting for you.
The *truth.*
...
It better not be.

Don't worry.

Everything is going to be *all right* now.

So I've *heard.*

Please.

She is waiting for you.

She has been waiting for *so long.*

At last.

There you are.

And don't you look *dapper?*

Come forward and let me look upon you.

Let me get a good look at my *brother...*

...my *husband.*

Husband?

That must have been *some night* in Vegas...

...because I don't remember exchanging vows.

You swore yourself to me...

...just as I swore myself to you...

...when we pledged ourselves to *Khonshu.*

Funny.

Do you *condemn* all your husbands to *human sacrifice?*

We didn't *recognize* you.

You had *disguised* yourself.

Only when you revealed yourself was I aware that our *union* was at hand.

It is as Khonshu *commands.*

Whatever it is you're doing here...

...sacrificing people...hurting people...

...this *isn't* Khonshu's way.

Ha!

Surely you can't be so fresh in your vestments to believe *that!*

Khonshu is *more* than *one* thing.

His whims *change* like the phases of the moon.

One moment, the *protector* of night's travelers...

...the next...

...the *hunter!*

I'm not buying it.

You sound like someone who stumbled onto Khonshu's name in a college mythology text...

...then figured out a way to twist it to serve *your own* needs.

You're *using* people... making them serve you because you like the *attention*...

...making them steal for you because you like the *money*...

...making them *die* for you...

...because you're some sort of *twisted* @#$%!

Do you not see Khonshu's glory in these creatures?

They are our god's *gift*...

...called down from the *heavens.*

If I'm *wrong*...

...Khonshu will try to stay my hand.

He'll try...

...but I'll shut you down either way.

A *pity.*

Khonshu must *weep* to see how far his child has *fallen.*

Perhaps you will find his *forgiveness*--

--in the *hereafter!*

YEEAARGH!

Hnn?

What is...

...some sort of...

...*poison?*

I *am* Khonshu!

And I *hunger!*

Your flesh shall be *repurposed* for my glory!

I know... I know I've doubted you...

...but this...isn't you...

...I know it isn't...and if it's not--

--guide my hand!

Those...

...creatures...

...gone?

Or were they *ever* here?

I don't suppose you'll tell me, will you?

I tried to welcome you.

All are welcome.

But is your faith so *narrow-minded?*

Can your god and mine not *coexist?*

Have you *nothing* to say to me?

Actually, I do...

"Run."

"DON'T WORRY."

EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE *ALL RIGHT* NOW.

ZONE